

# Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Cowper*.

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BOSTON, JULY, 1880.

No. 2.

## Persephone.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

Listen! What a sudden rustle  
Fills the air!  
All the birds are in a bustle  
Everywhere.  
Such a ceaseless croon and twitter  
Overhead!  
Such a flash of wings that glitter,  
Wide outspread!  
Far away I hear a drumming, —  
Tap, tap, tap!  
Can the woodpecker be coming  
After sap?  
Butterflies are hovering over  
(Swarms on swarms)  
Yonder meadow-patch of clover,  
Like snow-storms.  
Through the vibrant air a-tingle  
Buzzingly  
Throbs, and o'er me sails a single  
Bumble-bee.  
Lissom swayings make the willows  
One bright sheen,  
Which the breeze puffs out in billows  
Foamy green.  
From the marshy brook that's smoking  
In the fog  
I can catch the crool and croaking  
Of a frog.  
Dogwood stars the slopes are studding,  
And I see  
Blooms upon the purple-budding  
Judas-tree.  
Aspen tassels thick are dropping  
All about,  
And the alder-leaves are cropping  
Broader out;  
Mouse-ear tufts the hawthorn sprinkle,  
Edged with rose;  
The park bed of periwinkle  
Fresher grows.  
Up and down are midges dancing  
On the grass:  
How their gauzy wings are glancing  
As they pass!  
What does all this haste and hurry  
Mean, I pray —  
All this out-door flush and flurry  
Seen to-day?

This presaging stir and humming,  
Thrill and call?  
*Mean?* It means that spring is coming;  
That is all!

— *Lippincott for May*.

## The Lord's Prayer.

And, though the greatest, it is that everlasting kingdom which the poorest of us can advance. We cannot hasten Christ's coming. "Of the day and the hour, knoweth none." But the kingdom of God is as a grain of mustard-seed,—we can sow of it; it is as a foam-globe of heaven,—we can mingle it; and its glory and its joy are that even the birds of the air can lodge in the branches thereof.

Forgive me for getting back to my sparrows; but truly, in the present state of England, the fowls of the air are the only creatures, tormented and murdered as they are, that yet have here and there nests, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. And it would be well if many of us, in reading that text, "The kingdom of God is not meat and drink," had even got so far as to the understanding that it was at least *as much*, and that until we had fed the hungry, there was no power in us to inspire the unhappy.

J. RUSKIN.

— *Contemporary Review*.

## Words of Rev. Dr. Channing.

"Thanks that I can say I have never killed a bird. I would not crush the meanest insect that crawls upon the ground. They have the same right to life that I have; they received it from the same Father, and I will not mar the works of God by wanton cruelty.

"I can remember an incident in my childhood which has given a turn to my whole life and character. I found a nest of birds in my father's field, which held four young ones. They had no down when I first discovered them. They opened their little mouths as if they were hungry, and I gave them some crumbs which were in my pocket. Every day I returned to feed them. As soon as school was done, I would run home for some bread, and sit by the nest to see them eat for an hour at a time. They were now feathered and almost ready to fly. When I came one morning I found them all cut up into quarters. The grass round the nest was red with blood. Their little limbs were raw and bloody. The mother was on a tree, and the father on the wall, mourning for their young. I cried myself, for I was a child. I thought, too, that the parents looked on me as

the author of their miseries, and this made me still more unhappy. I wanted to undeceive them. I wanted to sympathize with and comfort them. When I left the field they followed me with their eyes and with mournful reproaches. I was too young and too sincere in my grief to make any apostrophes. But I can never forget my feelings. The impression will never be worn away, nor can I ever cease to abhor every species of inhumanity towards inferior animals."— *Memoirs of Channing*.

## The Elephant is King.

Who that has seen the wild elephant roaming his native jungles can deny that he is the king of beasts? Sir Samuel Baker says, "The king of beasts is generally acknowledged to be the lion; but no one who has seen a wild elephant can doubt for a moment that the title belongs to him in his own right. Lord of all created animals in might and sagacity, the elephant roams through his native forests. He browses upon the lofty branches, upturns young trees from sheer malice, and from plain to forests he stalks majestically at break of day 'monarch of all he surveys.'" What possible claim can the lion, or in India the tiger, lay to the royal title? Is the elephant not as infinitely their superior in every good quality of mind as he is in physical strength? Let them enter the lists against him, at one spurn from the foot of their suzerain, behold the claimants flying through the air, with half the bones in their bodies broken! — *Sanderson, Wild Beasts in India*, p 187.

## Chinese Treatment of Animals.

They never punish; hence a mule that in the hands of a foreigner would be not only useless, but dangerous to every one about it, becomes in the possession of a Chinaman as quiet as a lamb and as tractable as a dog. We never beheld a runaway, a jibing or a vicious mule or pony in a Chinaman's employment; but found the same rattling, cheerful pace maintained over heavy or light roads, by means of a *tur-r* or *cluck-k*, the beast turning to the right or left, and stopping with but a hint from the reins. This treatment is extended to all the animals they press into their service. Often have I admired the tact exhibited in getting a large drove of sheep through narrow, crowded streets and alleys, by merely having a little boy to lead one of the quietest of the flock in front; the others steadily followed, without the aid either from a yelping cur or a cruel goad. Cattle, pigs, and birds are equally cared for.— *Travels on Horseback in Manchu Tartary*.

## Doings of Kindred Societies.

THE ILLINOIS HUMANE SOCIETY held its ninth annual meeting at the parlor of the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, May 1, 1880, President Shortall in the chair. In the address of the President the course of Governor Cullom, of Illinois, in appointing an unfit State Agent at the Union Yards, Chicago, and then refusing to remove him, was manfully criticized. The police force of Chicago "has been signally valuable" in the work of the society; and the recent union of action among packers, provision dealers, and freight agents of the several railways is referred to with great satisfaction. The work of the society "has made perceptible progress," and the "roll of members greatly increased."

Mr. Landon, Secretary, reported 1551 as the number of cases investigated during the year; convictions, 194. Animals fed at owners' expense, 880. Children rescued, 37; children surrendered by the court, 20; and taken from the street, 17. The treasury "is in a better condition than in any previous year." The receipts were: from interest, \$1,000; and membership and subscriptions, \$1,295.25,—total, \$2,295.25: and expenditures, \$2,221.83.

An interesting and very satisfactory discussion followed, justifying the claim that the last has been the most successful year in the history of the society. The following persons were elected honorary members of the society:—

Henry Bergh, of New York; Geo. T. Angell, Boston; Edwin Lee Brown, B. F. Culver, Mrs. Nancy Foster, Mrs. Mancel Talcott and R. P. Derrickson, of Chicago.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

*President.*—John G. Shortall.

*First Vice-President.*—Ferd. W. Peck.

*Second Vice-President.*—O. J. Stough.

*Treasurer.*—Edwin Lee Brown.

*Secretary.*—Albert W. Landon.

*Executive Committee.*—John G. Shortall, John C. Dore, R. P. Derrickson, Ferd. W. Peck, O. J. Stough, Edwin Lee Brown, Albert W. Landon.

We are indebted to the "Humane Journal" of Chicago for the above facts. The Illinois society is among the most active and influential societies in the country.

THE POUGHKEEPSIE BRANCH OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR P. C. A. has issued its annual report for 1879, in a pamphlet of sixteen pages. It contains the President's address, the Secretary's report, and the laws of New York for the protection of animals. Its President is M. Vassar, Jr.; its Secretary and Treasurer, C. Du Bois, Jr.; and special Agent, W. T. Van Wyck. President Vassar speaks thankfully of the work already done by the society, and pleads for its continuance and its enlargement. The Secretary lays stress upon prevention of wrong, rather than upon its punishment. The society sends cards to persons complained of for abusing horses, on which is printed, "The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals CAUTION YOU against over-driving, overloading or ill-treating of your horses, and request you to be careful with all animals." The Secretary reports 113 cases of abuse, fifty-six of which were "overloading and groding." He speaks of abuse by the check-rein; abuse in the transportation of calves and sheep, and recommending the use of crates. The society attends to all known cases of glanders.

ROCKLAND COUNTY BRANCH OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY P. C. A., at Nyack, N. Y., on the Hudson. Secretary De Graff reports that this society is small but energetic, and does good in behalf of the animals by holding cruel people in check.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, Bristol, at Vermont, has elected the following officers:—

*President.*—Harvey C. Munsill.

*Vice-Presidents.*—H. B. Williams, D. R. Gaige, and ten others.

*Directors.*—H. B. Williams, N. F. Dunshee, and fifteen others, with three ladies.

*Secretary.*—Dr. E. M. Kent.

*Treasurer.*—H. B. Williams.

*Special Agent.*—N. F. Dunshee.

*Agent for Monkton.*—Geo F. Skiff.

After which President Munsill introduced Dr. Nimblet, who delivered a very able and interesting address.—*Bristol Herald*.

A MOVEMENT IN SPAIN.—Our friend, General Ybarra, of Venezuela, has kindly given us translations of certain circulars from Cadiz, as follows, and to which circulars we ask the attention of all who may be interested. We shall be glad to aid as far as we can any inventors in being represented.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF ANIMALS AND PLANTS.  
FOUNDED IN SPAIN, CADIZ, —, 1872.

To the President of the Society for the Protection of Animals in Boston.

DEAR SIR,—The Society for the Protection of Animals and Plants, of Cadiz, has decided to have an exhibition of plants and flowers in August, to help the interest in cultivating the plants, and to add to the improvement of this society.

This society is desirous of giving a place to its sisters in foreign countries, whose co-operation and help will be of so much honor and usefulness to this society. The directors have decided to add to the exposition a contest in which will be shown all the last improvements for the protection of animals, such as publications and inventions the object of which is to improve the condition of animals, and also everything that may be useful to show the progress of this idea in other nations, and all that ought to be studied and imitated in ours.

In such an undertaking this society requests your society to have the kindness to join, and to help it by sending before the first of July all that you would like to have shown in it. The programme will be sent as soon as possible.

This committee thanks, in advance, the society over which you preside.

With great consideration and respects,

JUAN COPIETERS, *President*.

R. A. ESPINO, *General Secretary*.

CADIZ, April 1, 1880.

## DIRECTION.

To the General Secretary of the Society for the Protection of Animals and Plants, PLAZA DE OCA, No. 1 CADIZ, SPAIN.

## CONTEST.

With the exhibition of plants will take place at the same time a contest of objects destined to improve the condition of animals.

In this exhibition will be admitted the following objects:—

1. Projects, or models, of stables, cow-houses, pigsties, hen-houses, pigeon-houses, aviaries, and every kind of houses for animals.

2. Different systems of airing, cleaning, and heating of such buildings, and saving animals in cases of fire.

3. Material of different houses for domestic animals.

4. Harness appendages, saddles, yoke for draught-oxen, mechanisms to prevent horses running away.

Methods to tame horses, or to break them.

Tools to shoe horses.

Methods to brand animals without using hot irons, or hurting them.

Inventions to transport animals.

Methods to prevent suffering in killing animals.

Methods to prevent and to cure hydrophobia.

Treatment of sick animals.

All the last inventions to prevent suffering to the animals. How to take care of game in winter. Artificial nests, aquarium, etc.

## PRIZES.

Diploma of honorary membership of this society to the authors of those works or objects that the jury shall think of great merit.

Diploma of first, second, and third class.

If there is any time, will be also given diplomas of co-operation.

JUAN COPIETERS, *President*.

ROMUALDO A. ESPINO, *General Secretary*.

CADIZ, April the 1st, 1880.

THE SIXTH REPORT OF THE COVENTRY (ENGLISH) SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, in a pamphlet of twenty pages, is before us, and gives evidence of increasing efficiency and zeal. Rev. F. M. Beaumont is President. The committee has thirty-one members, of whom eight are ladies, and the Hon. Secretary is Mrs. Charles Bray. The report is full of interesting facts. We copy as far as our limits will permit:—

"Slaughter-houses.—The question of public slaughter-houses has made no progress during the year as a legislative measure; nevertheless, it is becoming one of the pressing questions of the day. With regard to the petitions praying for the compulsory adoption of abattoirs throughout the country, on humane, sanitary, and moral grounds, which were sent to Parliament from this and many other towns last session, Lord Aberdare remarked: 'I am satisfied that the way to produce improvement of this sort is to keep alive the public mind as well as Parliament by means of petitions, and I have had the pleasure of presenting to one House of Parliament a very considerable number of petitions with this object. I trust the members of this Society (Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals) will not relax their efforts until such action has been taken as will put an end to the unseen tortures endured by cattle in the recesses of private slaughter-houses.'

"Pending, however, any Government measure, much may be, and is being, done by towns themselves to secure a healthy meat supply at the least cost of suffering to the animals consumed. According to a parliamentary return of last session, sixty-three urban sanitary districts in England and Wales had obtained public slaughter-houses. In Dublin the sanitary aspect of the question—generation of effluvia, etc.—has so forced itself upon public attention that a spirited and reformed Town Council, in the face of formidable opposition, has just decreed the establishment of a public abattoir as a preliminary to the reformation of the present slaughter-houses, which now disgrace the city.' In Nottingham model slaughter-houses are being erected by the Town Council; and in Brighton active steps are being taken for the erection of an abattoir, in consequence of a visitor being killed by a terrified bullock on its way to the slaughter-house.

"Bruncau Mask.—Being desirous of making known to our butchers the method of killing by the Bruneau or Frontal Mask, which is recommended by experienced butchers as comparatively certain and merciful, and requiring far less strength, skill, and training than is necessary for the proper use of the pole-axe, your committee ordered last November two masks, such as are used by the Messrs. Brechin, of Glasgow, and which were kindly supplied by the Inspector of the Glasgow Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. About sixty butchers assembled to



see the mask in use; but owing to the improper position of the animal's head the trial was not successful, and our butchers do not appear to have made, as Mr. Brechin advises, sufficient further trial of the mask to enable them to judge fairly of its merits.

**"Spanish Bull-fights.**—Our President addressed a letter, November 20th, to Lord Salisbury, expressing the hope, on behalf of the Coventry Society, 'that her Majesty's Ambassador would not appear at any bull-fights which might be organized at the celebration of the marriage of the King of Spain;' which letter was duly acknowledged. The operations of the Royal Society in this matter resulted in her Majesty's Envoy, Lord Napier, and Lady Napier, absenting themselves from the bull-fights; and this British official protest, openly made, against a cruel and demoralizing national spectacle, has, we are told, created a favorable impression in Spain, and, through the press, in other countries, which is likely to bear good fruit.

**"Prizes.**—Prize books for the best papers on the nature, uses, and proper treatment of animals, were sent last year to those schools which entered into the competition the year before, and we have received in return sixty-three of the successful compositions. It appears that some teachers have adopted other modes of awarding the prizes; e. g., the masters of St. Michael's, Union Street, and Stoke Schools, have given them to children who were known to be kind to animals, by a species of voting among the pupils themselves; and the master of the Bulkington Schools gives them for the best made fowl-pens, rabbit hutches, etc. This variety of plan will serve admirably to keep the interest alive, and we would suggest to teachers that they might alternate methods with advantage."

The report has quaint sentences from several of the children's prize essays, one of which we copy:—

"My last and first means of promoting kindness and preventing cruelty will be in aiding the society to continue their work, of which I hope to form part; and hope that in due course of time our little city of Coventry will be able to say, 'Every animal in this city leads a comfortable and peaceful life, and all cruelty is abolished, and this state will continue till existence has stopped.'"

Quotations from Dr. Lindsay's work on "Mind in the Lower Animals" follow. One of these we commend to all parents and teachers:

"It seems obvious, then, that children should be taught, side by side with the laws of their own health and well-being, those of the animals on which we are dependent."

**THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DUBLIN SOCIETY (IRELAND) FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS,** to Dec. 31, 1879, a pamphlet of twenty-eight pages, has reached us. Its "Patron" is the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and its President, the Marquis of Drogheda; its Treasurer, William Perrin, 50 Sackville Street; and its Hon. Secretary, Thomas F. Brady, 11 Percy Place. Office of the society, 36 Westmoreland Street. Cases dealt with during the year, 322; of which 279 related to horses: convictions, 162.

Income of the society, £776; expenses, £420.

The Secretary's report is excellent. We copy a few sentences in regard to the indifference to the sufferings of animals which prevails there:—

"What attempts are made in this country in this direction now? We believe, absolutely none. In no school in Ireland, from the lowest to the highest, so far as we can ascertain, is any endeavor made to teach that animals have any claim whatever on our kindness and protection. Children see them beaten, tortured, ill-used in every way, day after

day, and not a syllable is ever spoken by their parents, who themselves have never been taught better, pointing out that such doings are vile and hateful.

"And if secular teachers fail in their duty, spiritual teachers are equally remiss. Who ever hears from any pulpit, in church or chapel, an expression of commiseration for the unfortunate animals that are subject to our will, any expostulation with the oppressors, any remonstrance with the merely thoughtless, any denunciation of the wilfully cruel?"

"If we might venture to preach to the preachers, we would say: 'For much of the suffering and misery that we see around us, you are responsible; your opportunities of giving instruction and advice on these subjects in your sermons and in your Sunday-schools are innumerable. Why do you not use them? You profess to preach a religion of universal gentleness and love. Cannot you extend your sympathies beyond your own species? Cannot you recognize any obligations except those between man and his fellow-man? Cannot you plead for the absolutely defenceless? Have you not a word to say for those who are unable to speak for themselves?'"

"We may here state that we intend shortly to offer three prizes for the three best essays on kindness to animals and their claims to protection, written by masters or mistresses of national, church education and other schools for primary education in Ireland. We also intend to offer three prizes for similar essays, written by pupils of the above-mentioned schools."

"In addition to the ordinary course of duty performed by our inspectors in Dublin and the adjoining towns, we have during the year given advice and sympathy in all cases throughout the country in which application has been made to us, in several instances paying for the legal assistance desirable in conducting prosecutions."

#### **Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.**

OFFICE, No. 1 PEMBERTON SQUARE, Room 7, June, 1880.

**FRIEND FIRTH.**—In response to your kind and thoughtful suggestion, I venture to present, for the consideration of your readers, the interests of the above society;—kindred in its purposes to yours, although representing a different class of beings, often equally incapable of self-protection, and, certainly, equally deserving.

My pleasant relations with your members for so many years, while Secretary of your society, makes it doubly agreeable to write this, and will justify the personal form of address.

I feel that I am appealing to a class of persons whose sympathies are keenly alive to cruelty of all kinds, and hence will appreciate the work which our society is endeavouring to do, and will gladly co-operate with it.

It may not be generally known that, in 1877 and 1878, two societies were formed in this State for the prevention of cruelty to children, with different boards of government and executive officers, although entirely kindred in their purposes. It has been found expedient to unite the two societies, with the title at the head of this article. The undersigned has been chosen General Agent of the new society, and hopes to enjoy as much in the position as he did while connected with the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

#### **PURPOSES AND WORK**

To investigate cases of cruelty, abuse, and neglect to any person under twenty-one years of age, in any part of the State; to prosecute when necessary; to remove deserted and neglected children to hospitals, or other institutions, or private families; to prevent the slavery of Italian children under street musicians, and the employment of other children as acrobats, circus-riders, etc.

The design of the society is educational, as well as punitive, inducing better treatment of

children in their homes, and so preventing cruelty, while working also to stop cruelty. The society's labors will not be confined to cities, nor entirely to the dependent classes.

The society has a temporary home at 145 Chambers Street, where children are placed, until otherwise provided for.

Persons not familiar with the subject, would scarcely believe that there is so much brutality to, and suffering of children, as our records show, but which prove the urgent need of such an organization.

#### **BOARD OF GOVERNMENT.**

**President**—R. E. Apthorp.

**Vice-Presidents.**—Josiah G. Abbott, John Ayres, Thomas T. Bouvé, Martin Brimmer, Phillips Brooks, James Freeman Clarke, E. S. Converse, Francis H. Dewey, Worcester; Philip L. Moen, Worcester; Wm. Gaston, Lyman Hollingsworth, Abbott Lawrence, John D. Long, H. W. Longfellow, Cambridge; James Russell Lowell, Cambridge; A. A. Miner, Daniel Needham, Henry K. Oliver, Salem; Josiah Quincy, Quincy; Samuel E. Sewall, Charles A. Stott, Lowell; Oliver Warner, Arlington.

**Treasurer.**—George B. Dorr.

**Counsel.**—J. Lewis Stackpole, George H. Lyman, Jr.

**Directors.**—R. E. Apthorp, Joseph S. Bigelow, Walter L. Bouvé, F. S. Cabot, Dr. Samuel Cabot, Alfred A. Childs, A. L. Coolidge, Russell H. Conwell, George B. Dorr, F. J. Green, E. J. Hadley, L. J. B. Lincoln, George H. Lyman Jr., Francis A. Osborn, Wm. S. Whitwell, Walter C. Wright, John Ayres, Wm. Howell Reed, Mrs. J. Elliot Cabot, Mrs. George Derby, Mrs. Charles H. Dorr, Mrs. Wm. W. Greenough, Mrs. A. Hemenway, Mrs. Jacob M. Manning, Mrs. James K. Mills, Mrs. Sarah B. Otis, Miss S. H. Wainwright, Mrs. Kate G. Wells, Mrs. J. W. Wolcott, Mrs. Charles O'Neil, Mrs. J. C. Johnson.

**General Agent.**—Frank B. Fay.

**Sub-Agent.**—Edwin R. Smyth.

#### **RATES OF MEMBERSHIP.**

Annual Members, \$5; Life Members, \$50; Benefactors, \$100, and upwards; Contributors, any sum less than \$5.

I will not further prolong this article, except to say that I see before the society a large field of labor, which we shall hope to so cultivate as to make it the peer of others of its kind, as your Society is of its kind.

The Directors have voted to hold a State Fair in Boston, in November or December next, particulars of which will be made known in due time.

Bespeaking for the society and the fair, your sympathy and that of your friends, and tendering to you and them kind regards and remembrances, I am, as ever,

Yours truly,

FRANK B. FAY.

#### **The Beetle.**

The Scarabæus was considered among the Hindoos as a symbol of the Creator. This association passed from them to the Egyptians, and the sacred beetle is figured extensively on their monuments. From Egypt the legend of the sacred beetle passed into Scandinavia. Plutarch says that the Scarabæus was adopted as an emblem of the sun; because these insects cast the seed of generation into round balls of dung, as a genial nidus, and roll them backward with their feet, while they themselves look directly forward. And as the sun appears to proceed in the heavens contrary to the signs, thus the Scarabæi turn their balls towards the west, while they continue to creep to the east; by the first of these motions exhibiting the diurnal, and by the second the annual, motion of the earth and the planets—*The Woodlands*.

A MAN of kindness to his beast is kind,  
But brutal actions show a brutal mind;  
Remember! He who made thee, made the brute,  
Who gave thee speech and reason, formed him mute.  
—Cooper.

## Our Dumb Animals.

BOSTON, JULY, 1880.

## Our July Paper.

The reports of other societies, of which abstracts are given from time to time in "Our Dumb Animals," often contain valuable suggestions. Of this class are the Illinois, Coventry, and Dublin societies' reports in the present paper.

The two articles on "Vivisection" show how earnestly that question is being considered in England. We ask attention especially to the words of Miss Cobbe.

Mr. Fay's letter in regard to the Massachusetts Society for the Protection of Children tells what many will desire to know. The cause he pleads needs no new indorsement from us. He is right in assuming that the members of our Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will cordially extend to the Massachusetts Society for the Protection of Children the right hand of fellowship, and, we add, will see that the hand is not empty.

The reports of "Cases" in May, and of receipts from yearly subscribers and others by our Society, will be found on the last page. The payments in May and June have been hearty, and more liberal than usual; but the hope of the Directors, that subscriptions in 1880-1 would equal the regular expenses of the Society, will not be answered, unless many other friends shall lend a hand. There is yet time, fortunately!

The original articles and selections this month are varied and instructive. We continue under great obligations to many friends for their help in many ways, and without whom the paper would be far less interesting and valuable.

## The June Meeting

of the Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held on the 16th, at 11 A. M., in the office of the Society, 96 Tremont Street.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Miss Wigglesworth, Mrs. Iasigi, Mrs. Lowell, Miss A. Russell, and Messrs. Reed and Firth. Mr. Reed was elected chairman.

It was voted to omit the reading of the report of the May meeting, the same having been printed in the June paper. The cash report for May was then read, and referred to the Finance Committee.

The Secretary reported that about \$4,800 had been paid towards the full sum of \$5,000, for the Cattle-Car Prize, and that two judges had been already appointed. In a few days the additional number to complete the board are expected to be announced.

The Secretary exhibited the new bound volumes of "Our Dumb Animals," containing volumes 10, 11, and 12, with Index.

The reports of Mr. Tenney, agent of the Society at the wharves where cattle are loaded in Boston for England, were read. These reports showed that great indifference exists as to animal suffering, on the part of shippers and others; but the presence of an efficient agent has lessened the suffering, and, it is believed, he will yet be able to do more in the same direction.

Encouraging reports of new societies at Charleston, S. C., and in Georgia were presented, as well as the fact of a new paper at Savannah devoted to the cause.

Captain Currier gave full reports of several cases of great cruelty during the past month, and of hinderances in the unwillingness of witnesses to appear, and of justices to be convinced that atrocious cruelty had been inflicted.

At the suggestion of Mrs. Appleton, at about 12 o'clock, it was

Voted to adjourn until the third Wednesday in September next, unless called together earlier by the President or the Secretary of the Society.

## The International Congress of Societies for P. C. A.

A circular from the society at Brussels came to us just as we were going to press, signed by Geelhand, President, and Putzeys, Secretary, with questions for delegates to consider and report upon at Brussels. They relate to the results which have followed legislation to protect animals; what has been done in regard to games and to scientific experiments; whether members of our societies have the rights of police; whether it would be useful to connect our societies with temperance societies. Questions also in relation to the slaughter of animals; the desirableness of asylums for old and abandoned animals; the best plans for loading animals in cars and vessels, and of keeping them in a satisfactory condition while on their journey afterwards; the best way of putting animals to death, and how most efficiently diffuse the ideas of our societies,—by books, periodicals, pamphlets, and other agencies. It will be seen that wide fields of inquiry are suggested.

Our societies throughout the world will look to the reports and discussions of the coming congress with much interest. Professor Watson, of the Massachusetts School of Technology, Boston, is expected to be present, and to be the representative of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A.

## Pigeon-Shooting

in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island is forbidden by law. Maine and Connecticut, in due time, will surely pass similar laws, and make New England a unit in its condemnation of this cruel pastime.

The people of Maine are interested to do so as early as practicable, by the fact that it is upon their territory that one or more of our Boston shooting clubs decide their matches. Our friends in Maine will do well to have trusty observers present whenever a club appears for this purpose, and to have the plain story of the cruelty they witness sent through the public press into every part of the State. The press is on the side of humanity everywhere, and an aroused public opinion will do the rest.

There is no excuse for the continuance of such demoralizing spectacles. Captain Bogardus, who is the best shot in America, declares that a ball gives better practice for the shooter than a live bird; and that disposes of the only semblance of an excuse ever offered in its behalf.

Maine can only protect itself against the men who go there for this purpose, by visiting upon them the dread penalties of fine and imprisonment, and the public disgrace that follows.

## Georgia.

A new society for P. C. A. has been formed at Ways Station, Bryan County, Georgia, of which Geo. Lyman Appleton, Esq., is President.

## Knowledge of Animals.

The discussions on this subject are among the unmistakable proofs of the new interest in animals. It might always have been clear to every thinking man, that, as all life is the gift of God, life in any scale of being cannot be wholly separated from life elsewhere. Darwin's profound investigations on the origin of species have suggested new relations between species far apart; and more careful observations have awakened the scientific mind to the fact that there are worlds yet to be discovered, and pointed the way to them. In the April number of the "Westminster Review," the discussion is continued in an article on "Animal Intelligence," which has for its texts Dr. Lindsay's book on "Mind in the Lower Animals," Professor Mivart's address before the Biological section of the British Association, at Sheffield, and a lecture before the same association, at Dublin, by G. J. Romanes. Who the writer in the "Review" is, we do not know. Dr. Lindsay's book is recognized as of great value, because of its large array of facts illustrative of the mental capacity of animals; while it is fairly criticised as the work of an advocate rather than a judge. The high impartiality required by the reviewer is, however, not a common attainment. Mr. Romanes and Professor Mivart have very decided opinions, also, which color more or less their very able reasonings. Mr. Romanes holds that "mind is one," while Professor Mivart starts with the belief that there is a radical mental difference between man and the lower animals. The reviewer expresses his own acceptance of the views of Mr. Romanes. But whatever theories may be held by men of science or of theology, or by other thinkers upon such questions, the friends of the protection of animals welcome the discussion by such men. The more men study the nature and habits of animals, the more will they revolt at the cruelties they suffer, and the more heartily co-operate with all who work in their behalf.

## Wild Beasts in India.

Is one of the recent books by a London "sportsman," who spent thirteen years among elephants, tigers, and buffaloes. The men and women who are ready to sacrifice their ease and their fortunes, and to expose their lives as readily for the welfare of others as Mr. Sanderson did to destroy "game" in India, justly rank among the saints. His glory was to circumvent and kill. His reports are often very painful to read; but he was a careful observer, and he tells us many instructive facts of the habits of the mighty wanderers he sought, upon whom the dread of man had hardly yet come. He applies to the "Koomeriah" elephant the words "magnanimous and urbane;" he speaks of their "extreme excellence;" calls them "the good;" says, of elephants generally, that "Real vice among them is a thing unknown." Will the reader stop long enough to consider the moral rank of a creature to whom such words can be truly applied?

Several extracts from the book are marked for future papers. A paragraph from it as to who is king among the beasts will be found in another column.

Señor D. Clemente Fernandes Elias, of Madrid, is Secretary of the society P. C. A. there. A society has also been organized at Soria.



## THE SEASON.

The summer is again here with its special necessities for man and beast, of shelter from the heat, and of water for thirst. It is a time to see that the fountains in the streets and by the roadsides are bountifully supplied with water. Where such provision has not been made, now is the time to make it. One earnest man or woman in each community can do, or get done, what may be needed in this direction, if he or she will only think so, and act without delay.

## PLEDGES OF MERCY.

Two pledges have come to us by Mrs. J. Quincy, Sr., from the schools of Misses Anna F. Richardson and Lizzie A. Richardson, of Woburn, Mass., with nearly forty signatures of their scholars attached. Will not other teachers follow these examples?

## The New Index for 1877-78-79,

of "Our Dumb Animals," is now ready. A glance over its list of articles proves the widespread and deepening interest in behalf of a more humane treatment of animals. The writers are of many nations, creeds, and ages. To persons already awakened, and to inquirers who have yet to learn this new gospel, such an indexed volume as this will be found useful.

## "The Animal Record"

is the name of a new monthly paper, of four pages, published by the Louise King Association. It began with the May number. We heartily wish its earnest promoters abundant success. Its terms are twenty-five cents per year. Address N. K. Platshek, Secretary, 138 Broughton Street, Savannah, Ga.

The existence of such a paper is an unmistakable proof of the deep interest of our Savannah friends in the protection of all abused animals. Are there not some people in Massachusetts who will improve the opportunity of showing their good-will towards it? Active life membership of the society referred to is but ten dollars.

**CRUELTY AT CALCUTTA.**—An officer of the Society P. C. A. in India has sent us an account of a trial for a new form of cruelty,—peculiar, we must believe, to that country. Its defence, however, indicates how strange abuses may go on in a community without effective condemnation. The Calcutta society was the prosecutor in this case.

[Correspondence of "Our Dumb Animals."]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 1880.

DEAR SIR,—I rejoice in the success of your Society, as none but those can rejoice who have suffered through life, as I have, on account of the tortures inflicted upon helpless animals. And, although I well know that the leaders in this reform need no encouragement from me, still, I think it would give them pleasure to know that they have brought more sunshine into my own sad life than I ever supposed possible to come there again. For I am an invalid for life, and with suffering that can never be told have already been confined about sixteen years; but even in the darkest day there has always been one bright spot, and that was the thought of what these noble men and women were doing in the cause of humanity. And I can truly say, that, had they been engaged in all these years in personal favors to myself, they would not have given me as much pleasure as the course they have taken has done.

And if "the lower we stoop the higher we rise" be true, to what heights of beauty will those characters attain who stoop to befriending even

the meanest of God's creatures? and I might also add, to what heights of glory will their spirits ascend when called home to their reward on high?

May your Society continue its blessed work until the speechless agony of earth's oppressed ones shall reach every heart, and until humanity shall elevate our fallen natures into the likeness of Him who went about doing good, and whose ears were ever open unto the cries of distress!

## VIVISECTION.

From a communication of Miss F. P. Cobbe, correcting a report of what she had said, at a public meeting, we copy the following weighty observations:—

Again, I am made to say that if "these experiments were of any use, the cure of consumption, cancer, etc., would not now be matter of dispute." What I did say, and what I am ready to maintain, is, that while it is impossible for a layman or laywoman to discuss the minor discoveries in therapeutics alleged to be due to vivisection, it is obvious to the meanest capacity, that, after hundreds of years, and the sacrifice of thousands of tortured creatures, physiologists have not yet found a remedy for any of the greater evils of humanity, such as cancer or consumption. I especially guarded myself from affirming what I cannot pretend to know, or to foresee, namely, whether discoveries useful to man have been already made, or may be made hereafter, by such means; and I contented myself with quoting Sir William Fergusson and Nelaton's denial of them, and Claude Bernard's honest confession, that, as regards any alleviation of the woes of humanity, physiologists must own that "their hands were empty," though their "mouths may be full of legitimate promises for the future."—See Claude Bernard's "Cours de Médecine du Collège de France," p. 43, 1877 edition. As to the discovery of the circulation of the blood, many of your readers will doubtless have read Dr. Bridges' article on the subject in the "Fortnightly Review," and have become aware that it is at all events doubtful whether Harvey's vivisections did more than demonstrate ocularily what he had previously discovered by induction; and again as regards the treatment of *angina pectoris* by nitrate of amyl, which is always quoted as the stock triumph of vivisection every time the subject is named, I have been informed by several M. D.'s (proverbially differing) that the treatment is exceedingly mistaken, and that, if it were advantageous, its discovery was not due to vivisection.

On all these subjects, however, I gladly admit that your medical correspondent is likely to be very much better informed than I. What I will not grant to him is this: that he, or the whole medical profession, are not all better qualified to form a moral judgment of the lawfulness of the practice of vivisection than are those men and women who are now laboring to stop its enormities. Like falsehood, robbery, persecution, and a great many other sins and crimes, it may be quite possible now and then to trace some apparently good results to cruelty. But not for this reason can we admit that cruelty is justifiable. Physiologists then may decide, if they can, whether vivisection be useful; but it is for men of quite another stamp to say whether it be morally lawful; and, for my part, I think the opinion on this matter of men like Lord Shaftesbury, the Bishops of Winchester and Oxford, Lord Coleridge, Tennyson, Browning, Henry Taylor, Carlyle, Dean Stanley, Mr. Cowper Temple, Mr. Samuel Morley, and many other members of the Victoria Street Society, is quite as weighty on the ethical side as even that of Messrs. Burdon, Sanderson, Huxley, Foster, Rutherford, and "G. S." on that of science.

Nor must we forget to range against the claim to do good to the bodies of men, the unquestionable facts, that the spread of the modern passion for physiological experiments on animals must exercise on the minds and hearts of all concerned with it a hardening and deadening influence, for

which the most brilliant discovery would be a poor compensation.

I sincerely wish that more men would speak publicly on this terrible subject, and not force us women, who, like myself would fain (God knows it) use our small powers in far different fields of work, to take it up. But ignorant and weak as we are, we will lift up our voices in the cause of mercy to helpless creatures; and I am persuaded we shall yet find such an echo in the hearts of men of England as shall bring this abomination to a speedy end.

Yours truly,

FRANCES POWER COBBE.

CLIFTON, May 26, 1880.

"G. S." scoffs at the idea that the "roughest of the mob" would tear down the laboratories of the physiologists, if they knew what is done in them. A friend of mine, a man of high honor, and an M.D. (if this will sufficiently command the respect of your correspondent), describes the following experiment as witnessed by himself: A female dog was lying among her puppies in all the pride of her motherhood; some of the little ones were feeding from her, and others were crawling over her, as she looked up at her visitors. One of those visitors took up the dog from her bed of straw, carried her to his vivisection table, and cut of her mammary glands. Then he put the dog back, mangled, bleeding, and dying, among the poor puppies which she could no longer feed from her mutilated breast, but which she licked in her last agony till she expired. Now, sir, I beg to ask how you think the "roughest of the mob" would deal with this scientific gentleman, and whether any painted Red Indian of the wilds so well deserved the name of a "savage"?

## Cattle Car.

The "Indianapolis Price Current" says: "A St. Louis man has patented a new cattle-car. The peculiarities of the invention consist in placing the stock in four ranks lengthwise in the car. The ranks in each of the cars stand facing each other, and a combination water tank, trough, and hay box extends crosswise of the car and under the heads of the cattle. Chains or belting, fastened to the floor, pass up between the stock, and are attached to a shaft overhead, which, being turned, draws them tight and holds each animal in place. Water and feed are carried for a trip of four days, and stock can eat or drink, lie down and rest, without the train stopping. Reversing the shaft, the stays fall off and drop down. The water tank is on a roller, and can be easily moved to the end of a car. The car is then ready for any kind of freight."

**THE JUVENILE SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.**—Last evening Mrs. Robert Harford Hare, Corresponding Secretary of the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, entertained, at her residence in West Delancy Place, the officers of the Juvenile Society. This latter association has been established for seven years, its object being to enroll as members large numbers of boys, and unite them in a common interest, to give them a certain amount of instruction, and to provide competent authority for the control and guidance of their meetings.

The first step taken was to connect the organization with the public schools in such a way as to attract general attention among the boys. A handsome and appropriate medal was designed for each member, and banners were made for each school branch. The project from the first was found to be eminently successful; and the juvenile society at present exists in five grammar schools, and numbers, it is said, three thousand members.

The boys were addressed by Mr. Sears, Superintendent of the First Unitarian Church Sunday School; Rev. Dr. Currie, Rector of St. Luke's P. E. Church; Richard P. White, Esq., Judge Pierce, Coleman Sellers, and Mr. Edward T. Steel, President of the Board of Public Education.

The exercises concluded with a supper given the boys by Mrs. R. H. Hare—*Ledger*, May 1.

## Children's Department.

## What the Quail Says.

Whistles the quail from the covert,  
Whistles with all his might,  
High and shrill, day after day,  
"Children, tell me, what does he say?"  
Ginz—(the little one, bold and bright,  
Sure that he understands aright)—  
"He says 'Bob White! Bob White!'"

Calls the quail from the cornfield,  
Thick with its stubble set;  
Misty rain-clouds floating by  
Hide the blue of the August sky.  
"What does he call now, loud and plain?"  
Gold Locks—"That is a sign of rain!  
He calls 'More wet! more wet!'"

Pipes the quail from the fence-top,  
Perched there full in sight,  
Quaint and trim, with quick, bright eye,  
Almost too round and plump to fly,  
Whistling, calling, piping clear,  
"What do I think he says? My dear,  
He says 'Do right! do right!'"  
—Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, in *Youth's Companion*.

## Scott's Dog "Camp."

Sir Walter Scott related the following anecdote: "The wisest dog I ever had was what is called the bull-dog terrier. I taught him to understand a great many words; inasmuch that I am positive that the communication betwixt the canine species and ourselves might be greatly enlarged. Camp once bit the baker who was bringing bread to the family. I beat him, and explained the enormity of his offence; after which, to the last moment of his life, he never heard the least allusion to the story, in whatever voice or tone it was mentioned, without getting up and retiring into the darkest corner of the room, with great appearance of distress. Then, if you said, 'The baker was well paid,' or 'the baker was not hurt after all,' Camp came forth from his hiding place, capered and barked, and rejoiced. When he was unable, towards the end of his life, to attend me when on horseback, he used to watch for my return; and the servant used to tell him 'his master was coming down the hill, or through the moor,' and, although he did not use any gesture to explain his meaning, Camp was never known to mistake him, but either went out at the front to go up the hill, or at the back to get down to the moor side."

## Interesting Story of a Horse's Marvellous Instinct.

The loose snow drifts deeply between Truckee and Sierraville. The mail is carried tri-weekly; hence the road has to be travelled one way each day. During the heavy winter weather the sleigh which carries the mail is drawn by three horses, driven tandem. By this means a single broad path is beaten in the middle of the road. When the storms are raging, it is necessary to carry the mail on horseback. Its average weight is from one hundred to one hundred and fifty pounds each trip. The mail bags are strapped on two horses, which are led by the driver, Sol Rousseau, who rides a third horse. A fourth horse, with only a halter on, is turned loose to break the road. This horse is kept for this sole purpose, and is called the "snow-breaker." For six years this animal has travelled the Sierra Valley road. Turned loose at either Truckee or Sierraville, he will at once set out upon his dreary journey. The winds obliterate all traces of the narrow path; but with marvellous instinct the horse follows its every turn and winding. Sometimes the huge drifts bewilder him for a moment, and missing the hard-beaten path he sinks out of sight in the loose snow. Out of sight is used quite literally; for it frequently occurs that his body is completely covered, and his head alone is above the surface. If he knows on which side the trail lies, he will plunge and strug-

gle to regain his foothold. If, as sometimes occurs, he is confused as to the proper direction, he possesses the wonderful instinct of keeping perfectly quiet until the driver dismounts from his horse and comes forward to point out the road. By means of a long stick the driver finds the trail, and, beating a path for a few feet in front of the discomfited snow-breaker, speaks an encouraging word to the poor animal. Every nerve and muscle is immediately strained to regain the lost path, and the horse again resumes his task of guide. The snow-breaker seems to possess almost human intelligence. Neither darkness nor storms ever seem to daunt him, or cause him to mislead more than a few feet. When in doubt he will take little short steps, scarcely six inches in length, and each foot feels for the hard-beaten ledge which forms the path.—*Truckee Republican*.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]  
Animal Intelligence.

A bull-dog and a Newfoundland came in collision in Federal Street, Portland. "The Newfoundland," says the 'Transcript' of that city, "took to his heels for safety, and was closely pursued. Seeing that he was likely to be overtaken, he caught up a bit of dirt from the street, and, at a critical moment, dropped it, as if it was something of value which he must give up. The ruse succeeded; for the bull-dog stopped to pick up the tidbit, and the Newfoundland escaped. The disgust manifested by the vicious brute, when he found out how he had been outwitted, is said to have been very comical."

Two small terriers which I possess give me constant amusement and instruction while watching their daily lives. The male dog will stand, when ready to run about the house or garden, until his companion has made up her mind whether or not to accompany him, and his actions are plainer than even his peculiar little barking noise, used only on such occasions. One of his sons, that he hadn't seen for over a year, was brought to the house, and it was pretty to see how he took the little fellow under his protection, when both were sent down stairs. The young one had never walked on carpeted stairs, and showed a good deal of hesitation about going down, but the elder dog stepped down one step, and then waited until the younger one had followed; and thus, walking by his side, the other led him out of doors. A few months ago the female (subject to rheumatism) was ill, and seemed in great pain. I had been trying to relieve her, and was sitting near her box when the male came into the room, and saw that his companion was in pain. To my surprise, he went to her, and kissed her, whining as he did so; then he turned to me, clawing at my dress, turning his head toward the sick dog, and whining his entreaties that I would help her; and, while I was seeking to do so, he stood by me, looking on with great interest. During the four days that she was very sick, he refused to run about as usual, but insisted upon lying close to her box, showing the greatest unwillingness when at night he was taken to his sleeping-quarters; and, when he was permitted to remain, would lie quietly by her box all night; and when she was again able to go in and out, his delight was not to be mistaken.—*A Contributor*.

## The Monkey as a Beer Drinker.

The learned author of "The Descent of Man," in noticing that the animals often suffer from the diseases that afflict ourselves, might have added that, in some cases, they are not free from our vices also. According to a recent letter from Darfur, in Africa, the monkeys of that region are inordinately fond of a kind of beer made by the natives, who use the beverage to capture their simial poor relations. Having placed quantities of the beer where the monkeys can get at it, the natives wait until their victims are in various degrees of inebriation, and when they then mingle with them, the poor creatures are too much fuddled to recognize the differences between negro and ape.

When the negro takes the hand of one of them to lead him off, some other fond creature clings to the hand of the latter one, another to his hand, and thus a single negro may sometimes be seen carrying off a string of staggering monkeys. When secured, the beer is administered in decreasing quantities, so that they may only gradually awaken to the sad results of their spree.—*Anon*.

## The Robins.

There's a call upon the housetop, an answer from the plain,  
There's a warble in the sunshine, a twitter in the rain.  
And through my heart, at sound of these,  
There comes a nameless thrill,  
As sweet as odor to the rose,  
Or verdure to the hill;  
And all the joyous mornings,  
My heart pours forth this strain:  
"God bless the dear old robins,  
Who have come back again."

For they bring a thought of summer, of dreamy, precious days,  
Of king-cups in the summer, making a golden haze;  
A longing for the clover blooms,  
For roses all aglow,  
For fragrant blossoms where the bees  
With droning murmurs go;  
I dream of all the beauties  
Of Summer's golden reign,  
And sing: "God keep the robins,  
Who have come back again."

—Anon.

## A Cat Nursing Young Rats.

Mr. Stephen Farrar, engineer of the Lakeside Building, corner of Clark and Adams streets, has in his charge a natural, or rather an unnatural, curiosity. About a fortnight ago his cat had three kittens, all "tortoise-shell" like herself. Last Monday, some workmen, engaged in tearing up a sidewalk at the new Custom House, found two nests of young rats. In one nest were five, in the other, two. An employé of the Lakeside was passing at the time, and he secured the rats for pussy, and brought them to her. The old cat speedily ate up five of them, and the other two she put in the nest with her kittens. Since then she has nursed them and treated them like her own. She shakes and fondles them, and they appear to think everything of their foster-mother. It is one of the strangest cases on record.—*Chicago Journal*, May 3, 1880.

## [For Our Dumb Animals.]

## Fidelity of a Dog in Cummington, Mass.

Mr. Lyman, of Cummington, Mass., is the appreciative owner of a large black Newfoundland dog. His family left home for one week, leaving the dog in sole charge of the premises. Before starting on his journey, Mr. Lyman placed seven days' rations in a convenient place in the kitchen, and told Towser to help himself when hungry; but the dog evidently understood that he was placed in charge of the food, and did not taste a mouthful of it. He was in a famished condition on the return of the family, having faithfully guarded the food which his fidelity would not allow him to eat.

A S.

## [For Our Dumb Animals.]

## Henry Bergh.

H ow shall we utter all we feel,  
E'er speak our thanks for thy pure zeal?  
Noble thy life in conflict sore,  
R evere thy name we must e'ermore.  
Y ear after year thy tireless love  
B rings help and blessings from above;  
E arth's suffering ones thy power well know;  
R ich, full, and free thy mercies flow;  
G od's brightest smiles illumine thy way;  
H eaven's richest love is thine each day.

H. N. H.



[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A FACT.

John.

The bitter wind arose in its might,  
Fearfully raging the live-long night,  
Smiting for days with its icy breath  
Whatever it touched with a chill like death,  
Whirling the snows about on its wings,  
Draping with beauty all outward things.

Wan looked the city on Easter morn,  
Like a sheeted corpse in the dreary dawn;  
Each tree held aloft on outstretched arms  
Tufts of the white, mysterious charm;  
And something else, the neighbors say,  
Has clung to a tree just over the way.

All through the storm, four days and nights,  
Has crouched and clung at that fearful height  
A poor, white kitten; 'tis moving still;  
How has it lived through the icy chill?  
Poor thing! and you could know it there,  
And ne'er a man for its rescue dare?

A ladder, quick, Oh hurry, John!  
You're not afraid to brave the storm.  
Your lithe, light limbs perhaps the tree  
Will bear. Oh, hasten to set it free!  
The ladder is raised John mounts aloft  
The ice-bound tree by tempest tossed.

He gains upon her, with one hand clings  
To the slippery branch; but the timid thing  
Creeps farther out,—away, away—  
Fearing her friend. John never stays,  
But bravely daring, with outstretched arm,  
Seizes and saves her from further harm.

And slowly, carefully, gains the ground.  
Surely we must John's praises sound;  
While a pitiful little woman waits,  
With a breakfast warm, by the cheerful grate;  
And petted and housed, kitty, glad and warm,  
Forgets in her comforts the Easter storm.

MRS. HARRIET N. SMITH.

WORCESTER, MASS.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A Baltimore Oriole 22 years old.

Died in Ashburton Place, Boston, April 18,  
"Goldy," aged 22 years and 5 months. For  
more than twenty years, this lovely Baltimore  
Oriole has gladdened his friends by his melodious  
songs and lovely, winsome ways. In all these  
years he has been well and happy, always wel-  
coming his friends, as they approached his cage,  
with a clear whistle. To his mistress he would  
drop his wings, and try in various ways to coax  
her to play; he seemed to understand everything  
she said to him, going down to the floor of his  
cage when she told him to do so; also, lie on his  
back, and allow her to take him by his feet and  
swing him back and forth. This was great fun  
for him.

A mirror was hung in his cage, and he always  
knocked upon it with his bill when he wanted  
anything; so loud were these knocks that they  
could be heard in the next room and down stairs.  
After his mistress had played with him, he would  
rap for some time for her to come back, so greatly  
did he enjoy it.

Every one noticed the exquisite beauty of  
"Goldy's" plumage, and it was never more beau-  
tiful than at the time of his death. Friends were  
speaking particularly of this the day before he  
died, and also of his sweet songs. His notes were  
unusually clear on that day, and we often said,  
"Oh, how lovely 'Goldy' sings to-day!" The  
next morning he was so quiet, and as he ate noth-  
ing, we knew he was ill. Various little remedies  
were administered; but, curling down in the warm  
hand of his mistress, he quietly breathed out his  
life, and went away from us. We laid him to rest  
neath the shades of a lovely country place, and

put away the empty cage. And our hearts are  
sad because "Goldy" is with us no longer.

Especial mention was made in this paper some-  
time ago of the three pets who were living to  
advanced age. "Hector," the beautiful brown  
horse, died at thirty years of age; "Trip," the  
household pet dog, at twenty years. And now the  
last, dear "Goldy," over twenty-two years.

Be kind to your dumb animals, and be thought-  
ful and careful of their needs, and they will reward  
you by a long, faithful, and happy life. L.

[Correspondence of Our Dumb Animals.]

"But the work horse is not the greatest sufferer  
in my mind. When I read of horses overdriven  
on the race-course, and, in some instances, drop-  
ping dead in the harness, I wish some law was  
made strong enough to reach the inhuman owner  
and driver. Oh! it nerves me all up to witness  
some of the cruelties practised hourly on the  
streets of Boston; and I come home from my trips  
to the city with a firmer conviction that the  
earlier children are taught to practise kindness  
towards all animals, the sooner a marked im-  
provement will be noticed in the treatment of all  
creatures dependent upon mankind."

Gross Cruelty.

The three milkmen charged by the Society for  
the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, on the in-  
formation of Baboos Gonesh Dass Todur Mull and  
Kessub Lall Mullick, were re-arraigned this day,  
when Mr. Fink and Baboos Kanye Lall Mooker-  
jee and Gopaul Lall Seal again appeared for the  
prosecution, and Mr. D. E. Cranenburgh for the  
defence.

The following judgment was delivered this  
day: "The three defendants are charged, under  
Section 2 of Act I (B. C.) of 1869, with having  
cruelly and wantonly abused their cows by sub-  
jecting them to an operation known by the name  
of *phooka*, which consists in injecting salt into the  
private parts of the animal, and blowing into them  
till the stomach distends and an extra quantity of  
milk (as is supposed) descends into the udder.  
The two witnesses for the prosecution, who were  
present at the performance of the operation by the  
three accused, have described in detail the symp-  
toms which the animals showed; and it is impos-  
sible to interpret those symptoms otherwise than  
as indicative of intense pain to the animals. To  
remove all possible grounds of doubt, however, the  
court, at the instance of the pleader for the de-  
fence, called for medical testimony; and Dr. Hart,  
who was cross-examined at great length, posi-  
tively declared that the injection of salt, and blow-  
ing into such a highly delicate and sensitive part  
of the body, could not but cause acute pain to the  
animal. He further stated that the practice was  
not recognized in the profession, and was not  
necessary for the purpose of milking cows.

"The two witnesses for the defence, who, like  
the defendants, are milkmen by caste and profes-  
sion, stated that the injection of salt is no part of  
the process, and that the process itself is not inju-  
rious to the health of the animals. It was, how-  
ever, in evidence, adduced by the prosecution, that  
cows undergoing the operation of *phooka* become  
after some time quite unfit for the purposes of  
breeding, and are disposed of to butchers.

"It is, however, on the legal aspect of the case  
that the defence chiefly relies. The learned coun-  
sel for the defence has ably and exhaustively  
argued the legal bearings of the case, and con-  
tended, with some show of reason, that cases like  
the present were not within the scope of the view  
of the Legislature; that the *gouvallahs* of this city  
have, for a long time past, in the legitimate exer-  
cise of their private rights, carried on this practice  
without molestation, and should not now be de-  
prived of their rights except by express legislation  
on the subject; that the word 'wantonly' in the  
section of the act referred to is intended to restrict  
its application to cases of cruelty inflicted in sport  
or without any legitimate object; and that the de-  
fendants could not have had the intention to cause  
pain to their own cattle.

"I have considered these arguments, and have  
also referred to the debate in council, which pre-  
ceded the passing of the act, and I am clearly of  
opinion that the operation in question is an abuse  
of the animal; and that its performance repeated  
daily, and times without number, in the life-time  
of any single cow, does involve the wanton and  
cruel infliction of pain. I may note, that among  
the different meanings of the word 'wanton,' given  
in the dictionary, are 'running to excess,' and 'un-  
restrained.' Philosophically speaking, it is diffi-  
cult to say what is the use of an animal, and what  
is not; as it might be argued that in one sense the  
slaughtering of cattle for human food; and the  
subjection of horses and other animals for human  
use, are abuses of those animals. I hold that every  
use of an animal which would not be by the general  
consensus of society be tolerated, which, on the  
face of it, is unnatural and detrimental to the ani-  
mal itself, is an abuse of the animal; and the  
abuse in this particular case is proved to be ex-  
cessively cruel, and without sufficient justification.

"I convict all the three defendants under sec-  
tion 2 of the act. The highest fine under this sec-  
tion is Rs. 100. This is, however, the first prose-  
cution of its kind, and a comparatively light fine  
would be sufficient for the purposes of warning.  
The defendants are fined Rs. 10 each."—*Friend of  
India*, March 13, 1880.

Suicide of a Dog.

A singular case of suicide is reported at Man-  
chester-by-the-Sea. An aged dog, belonging to a  
well-known citizen, walked down to the seashore  
a few days ago, and, at low tide, walked out on to  
the beach and lay down. All efforts of the mas-  
ter to make him leave the spot were unavailing  
and he remained there until the tide came in and  
drowned him.—*Herald*, Dec. 19.

"Only a Soldier."

[From the London Spectator.]

AN INCIDENT.

Unarmed and unattended walks the Czar

Through Moscow's busy street one winter's day.

The crowd uncover as his face they see,—

"God greet the Czar!" they say.

Along his path there moved a funeral,

Gray spectacle of poverty and woe.

A wretched sledge, dragged by one weary man,

Slowly across the snow.

And on the sledge, blown by the winter wind,

Lay a poor coffin, very rude and bare.

And he who drew it bent before his load,

With dull and sullen air.

The Emperor stopped and beckoned to the man;

"Who is't thou bearest to the grave?" he said.

"Only a soldier, Sire!" the short reply.

"Only a soldier, dead."

"Only a soldier!" musing, said the Czar;

"Only a Russian who was poor and brave.

Move on. I follow: such an one goes not

Unhonored to his grave."

He bent his head, and silent raised his cap;

The Czar of all the Russias, pacing slow,

Following the coffin, as again it went

Slowly across the snow.

The passers of the street, all wondering,

Looked on that sight, then followed silently;

Peasant and prince, and artisan and clerk,

All in one company.

Still, as they went, the crowd grew ever more,

Till thousands stood around the friendless grave,

Led by that princely heart, who, royal, true,

Honored the poor and brave.

Agnes Macdonell.

March 2, 1880.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

**A Life's Hope.**

BY CORA WILBURN.

I dream with a life's aspiration  
Of the glorious recompense  
Awarded of justice eternal  
From the heart of Omnipotence,  
For the sorrow, the toil, and the anguish  
That veiled in its shadows dense.

I know of rare foregleams, divinely,  
That fall on my path of strife;  
Of a blessedness all surpassing  
Youth's visions of glory rife;  
That beyond our hope's bounded horizon  
Is fulness and beauty of Life.

And there, in God's world of endeavor,  
The loveliest, highest, and best,  
Dare you tell me, Time rudely shall sever  
Affections that soled the breast?  
That Love's lowliest ministry failing,  
Forgetful the spirit shall rest?

Nevermore! the fond eyes that gleamed brightly  
Above the sealed lips of my own,  
All loneliness, sorrow, and danger,  
With me, unrepining have known.  
Can Fidelity grandly unshaken,  
Unselfishness, earthward have grown?

I dream, and I hope; and my prayer  
Ascends to the Infinite One;  
If the faith of the soul be its guerdon,  
And Truth has its birthright won,  
Give me back the dear friends of a life-time,  
When my earthly course is done!

The faithful, the tried, the changeless,  
With their silently eloquent plea,  
Restore them in fullness of mercy,  
Beneficent God! unto me.  
As they served in my dark days of trial,  
Eternal their recompense be!

Thy justice it cannot disown them,  
Thy mercy enfoldeth the least;  
In the grandeur and joy of Creation  
Is numbered the bird and the beast,  
And a place in the Blessed Hereafter  
Kept for souls mute at Life's feast.

**Vivisection in England and Scotland.**

Among the new members of Parliament is Mr. J. F. B. Firth, returned for Chelsea. In a letter to the "British Friend," written in 1876, he said:—

"The Royal Commission base their report, so far as it supports the continuance of Vivisection, upon two main considerations: First, the danger of the law being evaded; secondly, that English students would study abroad, and so that 'the general treatment of animals would not be altered for the better.' Anything more lamentably weak could not well be conceived. As to the law being evaded, that happens every day. Make the offence a misdemeanor, and evasions will not occur very often. As to the flight of students abroad, few people would object to that. It would serve the useful purpose of ear-marking them. But that the general treatment of animals would not be thus altered for the better is indeed an extraordinary proposition. In the first place, many thousand animals in these islands would cease to suffer; whilst the number suffering abroad would not be seriously increased, as the public experiments would merely be before larger classes. But the moral effect of an English law repressing the practice of Vivisection would be enormous.

"The practice is in England, to a large extent, a new one, and it is rapidly on the increase. Sir Thomas Watson, ex-President of the Royal College of Physicians, and medical adviser to the Queen, never saw an experiment on an animal,

and yet he has risen to the head of his profession. Dr. Rutherford, the present Professor of Medicine at Edinburgh, had to go abroad to learn the art that he is now teaching to the students.

"Here is the record of a year's Vivisection at Edinburgh University, and a most damning record it is. The number of animals experimented upon was 232. Of this number, 66 experiments were performed for purposes of 'original research,' and 166 for the 'teaching of medical students.' The 66 performed with the object of 'original research' (that is to say, to discover some novelty in medicine) were made up of 44 dogs, 8 rabbits, 12 frogs, and 2 cats. The 166 for purposes of tuition (which, as we have seen, were indefensible even on the evidence of their own authorities) were made up of 2 dogs, 9 rabbits, and 155 frogs. Now, let us see the circumstances under which the torture was inflicted. Of the 66 experimented upon for original research, only 4 dogs and the 2 cats got an anæsthetic; so in one year no less than 60 living animals were deliberately tortured and cut to pieces in Edinburgh University, for the purposes of 'original research,' and with no scientific appliance to deaden the pain. And I invite your correspondent to describe, say six of the experiments on these 40 dogs; let him describe how they were fastened, and what was done to them, and how often; and what was the particular scientific result endeavored after."

**A Merciless Wager.**

A certain Count Greppo—his name should be held in remembrance—lately made a wager of 10,000 francs with Prince Belmonte to drive four horses from Rome to Naples, without changing, in twenty-four hours. The count started at 11 p. m. in the lightest possible trap, with a coachman. Two vehicles, containing the holder of the stakes, a veterinary surgeon, and a coachmaker, followed. At Gaeta one of the horses began to limp, and at 9 p. m., when about six miles from Naples, it fell down exhausted. The bet was thus all but won. As it is, the 10,000 francs are to go to the poor!

The *Daily News*, in a short leader on this tale of horrible cruelty, well remarks:—

"In this bare statement, who knows how much and how long torture is involved? Count Greppo, on the box, felt none of it; and Prince Belmonte, awaiting at his ease the result of the wager, was no doubt perfectly comfortable. If these two men had chosen for a bet to walk themselves into a state of limping exhaustion till they fell by the way, no one need have cared. They know their own worth, and may inflict upon themselves what sufferings they please. But they ought to spare presumably nobler animals. It is a pity that Count Greppo and Prince Belmonte cannot be introduced into a society of Houyhnhnms, and be made the subject of an experiment like their own; or, to keep aspiration within the bounds of reason, that there is little hope of their being prosecuted and punished for cruelty to animals. The stakes, it is said,—10,000 francs,—have been handed over to the poor. This handing to the poor is an easy salve to conscience."—*Anti-Vivisectionist*.

How pure at heart and sound in head,  
With what divine affections bold,  
Should be the man whose thought would hold  
An hour's communion with the dead!

In vain shalt thou, or any, call  
The spirits from their golden day,  
Except, like them, thou too canst say,  
"My spirit is at peace with all."

They haunt the silence of the breast,  
Imaginations calm and fair,  
The memory like a cloudless air,  
The conscience as a sea at rest:

But when the heart is full of din,  
And doubt beside the portal waits,  
They can but listen at the gates,  
And hear the household jar within.

TENNYSON, "In Memoriam."

**Cases Investigated by Office Agents in May.**

Whole number of complaints received, 176: viz., Beating 11; overworking and overloading, 5; overdriving, 2; driving when lame or galled, 63; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 13; torturing, 4; driving when diseased, 5; cruelly transporting, 6; defective streets, 2; general cruelty, 57.  
Remedied without prosecution, 68; warned, 48; not substantiated, 48; not found, 6; anonymous, 5; prosecuted, 0; convicted, 7; pending, May 1, 1, who left to avoid arrest.  
Animals killed, 37; taken from work, 63.

**Receipts by the Society in May.****FINES.**

Justices' Court.—Watertown, \$10.  
Police Courts.—Cambridge (2 cases), \$10.  
Municipal Court.—Boston (6 cases, one paid at jail), \$39;  
Roxbury District (2 cases), \$10.  
Witness fees, \$9.50. Total, \$54.50.

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**OTHER SUMS.**

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